

JUSTICE SEABURY REFUSES TO TESTIFY; HYDE CASE CLOSED

Four Gunmen Terrorized in Cells Near Death Chair

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday; cold.

THE EVENING WORLD
WILL NOT
BE PUBLISHED.
To-Morrow, Thanksgiving Day

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FINAL
EDITION.

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GUNMEN'S NERVE ALL GONE, IN DREAD OF "LITTLE DOOR" NEAR DEATH HOUSE CELLS

Four Slayers Fascinated and
Terrorized by Oblivion's
Gateway.

BECKER NOT NEAR THEM

Former Lieutenant Gives No
Sign and Gangmen Do
Not Hail Him.

OSBORN, Nov. 27.—The four Rosen-
thal assassins—Nos. 62,812, 62,814, 62,815
and 62,816—had utterly lost their nerve
and frayed to say as they whispered to
one another from their cells in the death
house and sought vainly to keep their
eyes averted from the little green door
on the tier below and just beyond the
cell occupied by former Lieut. Charles
Becker.

The four gunmen had not been long in
their cells before they learned that the
room with the little door was to be their
place of execution, unless the
court of appeals should reverse the ver-
dict of Justice Goff's court, and with
his knowledge every last ounce of their
bravado oozed out and they realized
that they were four men condemned to die.

"LITTLE DOOR" HAS DREAD
FASCINATION.

Reiland H. Molloy has described
most graphically the dreadful fascina-
tion this room with the little door has
for all who abide in the death house;
how the eyes of the condemned will
constantly be drawn to gaze upon it
in shuddering fear. No matter what
the mental equipment, wrote Molloy,
the fascination and the terror is the
same, and as the days go by the dread
is increased as fellow inmates of the
death house pass in through that grim
little doorway and it closes noiselessly
behind them.

"Gyp the Blood," "Whitey Lewis,"
"Lefty Louie" and "Dago Frank" were
not long in having their thoughts
fixed on the sentence which Justice
Goff yesterday means that in the
week of Jan. 6 they will be taken,
one by one, from their cells to vanish
through that narrow little doorway,
that some one of their number will go
first, and that the one who knows
as they turn comes that the one who
has gone before has passed over the
side, or, in the vernacular of the
gangs, has been "croaked" by the law.
The four prisoners were garbed in the
person uniform when they were led to
their cells in the upper tier of the death
house yesterday afternoon. Their own
clothing was being furnished and was
restored to them to-day. That they
shall not wear prison garb is one source
granted to those condemned to die. There
are other privileges, if such they can be
called, but no boon that can in any way
ease the abiding fear of that little green
door that opens and shuts without a
hint of hinge or click of latch.

CAN'T SEE BECKER WITHOUT
GLIMPSE FATAL EXIT.

Former Lieut. Becker is rather re-
motedly removed from the gunmen, oc-
cupying a cell on the tier beneath. Only
by standing against the barred door of
their cells and craning their necks can
the gunmen see Becker's cell, and in do-
ing so they must visualize all of that
little door at the end of the corridor.
To gaze upon that little door, to see
the little green door, to see the little
door of the death house that represents
nothing to raise the voice, so that there
is a little likelihood many words will
be exchanged between the condemned pris-
oners and the condemned Zelig gangsters.

Becker is No. 62,728, and only so he is
known in the prison. All identity
merges there into a hard numeral, and
even the prisoners fall into the habit
of referring to one another by their
numbers, instead of their names.

The former chief of the Strong Arm
Squad was well aware that the gunmen
were coming to join him in the death
house, and he was looking out through
the bars of his cell when they were
brought in, led to the upper tier and,
one by one, locked in their cells. He
gave no sign and spoke no word and
the gunmen made no effort to hail him
when they learned where he was lo-
cated.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 9.

The



The World.

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BRAZILIAN ENVOY GETS LICENSE TO WED MRS. HEARN

Bride-to-Be and Judge Gary
Corralled in City Hall Office
by Curious Crowd.

MAYOR TO WED COUPLE.

Ceremony will be Feature of
Housewarming in Steel Ma-
gistrate's New Home.

City Hall steps swarmed with curi-
ous citizens this afternoon waiting to
catch a glimpse of Senor Domestico da
Gama, Brazilian Ambassador and
United States, and his prospective
bride, Mrs. Elizabeth Bell Hearn, widow
of Thur H. Hearn, who was the son
of George A. Hearn, founder of the
Hearn stores. The Ambassador and
Mrs. Hearn took out a license to-day
and will be married at 7 o'clock this
evening by Mayor Gaynor in the new
mansion of Judge Elbert H. Gary, No.
815 Fifth avenue. After the civil cer-
emony, as required in Brazil, there will
be a religious ceremony performed by
the Rev. Dr. Percy Stickney Grant.

The bride-to-be left her apartments
in the Plaza Hotel at 1:30 o'clock, ac-
companied by her son Arthur, Senor
da Gama and Judge Gary. They came
by limousine, but the word of their
coming had spread and interest was
high, both because of the prominence
of the couple and the secrecy which
they endeavored to maintain regarding
the marriage. None of the principals
would even admit the possibility of
such a marriage up to the very moment
of taking out the license.

Once the license was obtained, the
couple was escorted to the City Hall
on the arm of her tall son. She was
neatly attired in a dark, close fitting
black-made suit, and wore little patent
leather shoes with big rhinestone
buckles which twinkled as she hurried
along. The big black ostrich plumes in
her hat nodded at every step. After
her came the Brazilian Ambassador,
looking very distinguished and satiric,
tall and with a dark, curly beard, in
the fashion of diplomats. Judge Gary
accompanied him. The party went at
once to the private office of City Clerk
Scully and there the license was made
out.

The Ambassador gave his age as fifty
and his residence, Washington, D. C.
The ordinary routine of waiting in line
had been swept away and it took only
a few minutes to obtain the necessary
papers. But the distinguished couple
had been warned of the waiting crowd,
among whom were many photographers,
and they refused to leave the office. For
half an hour they waited while the
crowd, its curiosity unsatisfied, grew.
Once or twice young Mr. Hearn recon-
sidered and returned, while Mrs. Hearn
alternately fumed and smiled, but was
determined in her refusal to pose for
photographs. The diplomat stroked his
gray mustache, smoothed back his bris-
tling crop of iron gray hair, permitted his
black eyes to flicker unsmilingly at a moment
and related into the olive skinned im-
passive Ambassador.

Afterward when Mrs. Hearn and her
son escaped through the crowd, she
holding her veil tightly drawn and her
son guarding her face with a heavy
black muff, the Senor da Gama smiled
again and allowed himself to be snatched
by the clerk's office. Judge Gary had
preceded the bride-to-be and gave to
the reporters the first official affirma-
tion of the report that the marriage
was to take place in his new mansion.
Many notables have been invited and
the marriage, which takes on the tone
of an international affair, will be pre-
ceded by a reception and housewarming.

MAYOR REFUSED TO TALK
ABOUT WEDDING.

Mayor Gaynor had been approached
and asked if he was going to perform
the ceremony, but he maintained a
stern silence.

"What is that?" asked His Honor.
"You wanted to know about the pier
in the North River?"

And he avoided questioning could
make him admit he was performing the
ceremony. He discussed wind currents
and delivered well known Gaynorisms,
enjoying the mystery.

Senor Domestico da Gama and Mrs.
Hearn, who will be known as Senora
Elizabeth Bell da Gama, are going to
reside in Washington, D. C.

Widow Who Will Wed at Gary Housewarming; Brazilian Envoy She Will Marry and Her Son.



FIRE AND ANARCHY, FLOOD AND FAMINE BESET ADRIANOPLE

Refugees Tell of Awful Condi-
tions in Besieged City, Where
Many Are Dying.

MUSTAPHA PASHA, Turkey, Nov.
27.—Fire, famine, flood and anarchy
afflict the besieged Turkish fortress of
Adrianople, according to reports brought
here by fugitives from that city. Those
who have managed to escape through
the lines of investment, which
are being drawn closer every day
around the Turkish stronghold, declare
that many buildings in the vicinity of
the Selim Mosque are on fire. Other
districts of the city are deeply inun-
dated by the waters of the rivers
Maritsa, Tunja and Arda, which have
overflowed their banks.

The civilian population is declared to
be short of food, and among some
classes a state approaching anarchy
exists.

SOPIA, Bulgaria, Nov. 27.—Several
thousand Bulgarian recruits of the 1912
army are being sent to the city.

SOLDIERS SEIZE THE FOOD;
PEOPLE STARVING.

The soldiers, they said, have seized
practically all the food and have them-
selves been reduced to a ration sufficient
for only one small meal a day. The
civilian population is slowly starving to
death. Disease is rampant and, from
lack of medical attention, most of the
seriously wounded die.

SOPIA, Bulgaria, Nov. 27.—Several
thousand Bulgarian recruits of the 1912
army are being sent to the city.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

HOMESTEAD MILLS AGAIN ARMED CAMP AGAINST STRIKERS

Scenes of Bloodshed Recalled
by Presence of State Police
Behind Steel Barrier.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 27.—The big
Homestead mills of the Carnegie Steel
Company, the scene in 1902 of the shoot-
ing down of strikers by armed private
detectives and deputies, were again trans-
ferred into armed camps to-day.
Instead of the big wooden stockades
that surrounded them in the last great
strike they are to-day almost completely
surrounded by long trains of steel hoop
cars, an insurmountable barrier
behind which the company's private
watchmen and details of the state con-
stabulary are posted.

Similar conditions prevail at the Edgar
Thompson plant at Braddock. Both
great plants are now owned by the steel
trust whose trainmen are on strike to
force the company to pay the same rate
for work that is paid by the railroads.

The situation is serious. If the men
stay out it will be impossible to move
cars unless strikebreakers can be ob-
tained, and this will be up the mills.
If strikebreakers come to work it is
likely the mill workers will quit in sym-
pathy with the trainmen.

The company, in an effort to settle the
trouble, announced to-day that the wage
increase demanded would be granted.
The trainmen's union, responsible for
the strike, could not have their old jobs
back.

An attempt to break the strike by
having boiler makers in the plant oper-
ate the trains failed, as they flatly refused.

Following an executive meeting held by
Pennsylvania Hall in Braddock, the
strikes declared this afternoon that they
would not recede from the position taken
in their statement earlier in the day.

GLIDES, GOBBLES, WIGGLES, WALKS FOR THEIR \$186

Mrs. Thompson Gives Items of
"Big Night" Paid for by
Stopped Checks.

Mrs. Nancy Thompson of No. 245 West
Fifty-first street, by her counsel, John
C. Oldmixon, brought her bill of particu-
lars into the Third District Municipal
Court to-day. Said bill of particu-
lars had been requested by Aaron H.
Strauss of No. 623 Carroll street, Brook-
lyn, president of the New Jersey Central
Development Company, and Myndert
A. Vosburgh of the Hotel Bristol,
counsel for the same company, both of
whom were defendants in a suit brought
by the young and beautiful Mrs. Thomp-
son, a grass widow, to recover \$186.

Mrs. Thompson sued for \$35 she paid
for a supper for Strauss, Vosburgh,
herself and a woman friend at the
Beaux Arts Cafe on Oct. 25, and for
\$150 for "music, songs, dances, recita-
tions, cigarettes, drinks and entertain-
ment" furnished at her home previous
to the supper. She said Strauss gave
her two checks, one for \$150 and one for
\$35, and stopped payment on them be-
fore she could get to the Montauk Bank
in Brooklyn, although she was there
the next morning almost as soon as the
doors opened.

THERE WERE WIGGLES AND
GOBBLES, GLIDES AND WALKS.

The defendants didn't dispute the \$35
indebtedness, but they repudiated the
\$150 obligation. They wanted to know
what they got for the money, being un-
willing to recall anything about the party
in Mrs. Thompson's flat. Their motion
for a bill of particulars was made two
weeks ago and the bill was furnished
when the case was called to-day.

A jury had been selected and Justice
Nonan was ready to proceed. Lawyer
Oldmixon got up and started to read his
bill of particulars.

"For drinks and cigarettes," he read.
"125."

"For songs, including Oh, You Beau-
tiful Doll, Mandy, Hittity Koo, Hittity
Koo, I've Got a Feeling for You,"

"That will do for the songs—that's
sufficient," remarked the Court, holding
up a warning hand.

"For dances," Mr. Oldmixon read, "in-
cluding the Turkey Glide, the Gobble
Wiggle, the Chicken Walk—"

"Sufficient," interrupted the Court.
"Enough for the dances."

"For other entertainment," continued
Mr. Oldmixon impressively, as the jurors
eased forward on their chairs, "for other
entertainment, including—"

"Say," interrupted Justice Nonan.
"I've brought this case into this court."
This is no place for this sort of a suit.
It should be settled outside. I won't
take up the time of the court with an
action of this character."

Whereupon Lawyer Rosen for Strauss
and Vosburgh, handed Mr. Oldmixon a
check for \$5. The jury was discharged
and the case was closed, and the full
bill of particulars was returned to Mrs.
Thompson, who opened a bag, took out
a purse, closed the bag, opened the
purse, took the bill of particulars in
the purse, closed the purse, opened the
bag, placed the purse in the bag, closed
the bag and went on her way.

NOT CRAZY, SAYS ROBIN, DRIVEN TO DRUGS BY A LOSS OF \$3,000,000

Goes Back on the Stand to Prove
His Sanity and Swears Jerome
Told Him to "Appear
Insane."

ADMITS THAT HE TOLD
ALIENISTS OF "VOICES."

"I Was Ill and Nervous After the
Failures," He Declares in Ex-
plaining Plea of Guilty.

After both sides had rested to-day in the trial of former City Cham-
berlain Charles H. Hyde before Justice Goff in the Extraordinary Term
of the Supreme Court on a charge of bribery in connection with a loan
of \$130,000 by the Northern Bank to the Carnegie Trust Company, the
defense called Supreme Court Justice Seabury to the stand to rebut a
statement of Joseph G. Robin, whereupon Justice Seabury took exception
to the action of Hyde's lawyers in calling him to the stand and refused
to testify.

Robin had said that when he pleaded
guilty to Justice Seabury of bank
robbing he had stated to the Justice
that he really did not consider himself
guilty. Hyde's lawyers expressed great
surprise at this statement and called
Justice Seabury to question him about
it. Robin swore that he made his de-
claration of guilt to Justice Seabury in the
Justice's home.

When Justice Seabury took the stand
his attitude was that of a man sorely
provoked. He could scarcely control his
voice when he turned to Justice Goff
and said that he thought it an affront
to the dignity of the bench to be asked
such a question. Thereupon he refused
to answer and Justice Goff sustained him.

The calling of Justice Seabury followed
an attack by the State upon the alibi
which had been sworn to by the de-
fendant, Mrs. Hyde and their son. At
the morning session Robin had been re-
called to discredit the alibi which he
yesterday declared him insane. He in-
sisted that he was in his right mind.

Both sides closed the case late
this afternoon. The lawyers will
sum up Friday, and the jury will
be locked up over Thanksgiving.

When Robin went on the stand he
was questioned as to his arrest
and the failures of the Northern Bank
and the other financial institutions in
which he was involved. Then he said
he had since conducted his own proceed-
ings in bankruptcy. This the State
contended, showed he was a sane man.
WAS WORTH \$3,000,000 AT TIME
OF FAILURES.

Q. (By Mr. Moss)—What were you
worth at the time of the failure? A. I
was personally worth \$3,000,000. I lost
most of it in the failures.

Q. What was the condition of your
physical health? A. I was seriously ill
with bladder stones, which forced me
to use drugs.

There was objection on the part of
the defense to this line of testimony.
"I wish to show," said Mr. Moss, "that
this man was suffering under a very
great mental stress, but that he was
not insane. A man who had lost \$3,000,000
and who was seriously ill might appear
irrational, but he was not crazy. We
will allow the defense the greatest latitude
in cross-examining Mr. Robin as to
his sanity."

Justice Goff permitted the questioning
to continue.

Q. (By Mr. Moss)—Do you remember all
the examinations to which you were sub-
jected by the alienists shortly after the
time of your arrest? A. I am not clear
as to all of them, for several times I
was under the influence of drugs.

A NERVOUS PHYSICAL WRECK
AFTER FAILURE.

Q. What was your condition at that
time? A. I was nervous, hysterical and
a physical wreck, with a deep con-
sciousness of the injustice that had been
done me by my associates, and those
things, together with the drugs I had
been given, had created a condition of
mind which was not true.

Q. Are you guarding yourself against
threats that the Morgan "crowd" will
kill you by electricity? A. I am not.

Q. Have you ever worn rubber boots
as an insulation against such threats of
death by wireless electricity? A. I wore
rubber boots on by boots, but if that is
a sign of insanity there are thousands
of people who are just as insane as I am.

Robin, in a rambling, almost in-
coherent manner, added: "I did
wear rubber shoes when the snow
was driven into my cell in the
Tomb."

Q. Have you ever believed that per-
sons were following you, trying to poi-
son you or trying to kill you? A. No.